This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

**Usage guidelines**

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

**About Google Book Search**

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

B22.8
D26mi
191-

A 3 9015 00397 614 2
University of Michigan – BUHR

Digitized by Google

PROPERTY OF
University of Michigan Libraries
1817
ARTES SCIENTIA VERITAS

Digitized by Google

French's International Copyrighted (in England, her Colonies, and the United States) Edition of the Works of the Best Authors.

No. 154

# MISS CIVILIZATION

A Comedy in One Act

BY

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY COLLIER'S WEEKLY
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

PRICE 25 CENTS

NEW YORK
SAMUEL FRENCH
PUBLISHER
28-30 WEST 38TH STREET

LONDON
SAMUEL FRENCH, LTD.
26 SOUTHAMPTON STREET,
STRAND

Digitized by Google

(*French's Standard Drama Continued from 2d page of Cover.*)

VOL. XLI.

321 The Pirate's Legacy
322 The Charcoal Burner
323 Adelgitha
324 Senor Valiente
325 Forest Rose
326 Duke's Daughter
327 Camilla's Husband
328 Pure Gold

VOL. XLII.

329 Ticket of Leave Man
330 Fool's Revenge
331 O'Neil the Great
332 Handy Andy
333 Pirate of the Isles
334 Fauchon
335 Little Barefoot
336 Wild Irish Girl

VOL. XLIII.

337 Pearl of Savoy
338 Dead Heart
339 Ten Nights in a Bar-room
340 Dumb Boy of Manchester
341 Belphegor the Mountebank
342 Cricket on the Hearth
343 Printer's Devil
344 Meg's Diversion

VOL. XLIV.

345 Drunkard's Doom
346 Chimney Corner
347 Fifteen Years of a Drunkard's Life
348 No Thoroughfare
349 Peep O' Day
350 Everybody's Friend
351 Gen. Grant
352 Kathleen Mavourneen

VOL. XLV.

353 Nick Whittles
354 Fruits of the Wine Cup
355 Drunkard's Warning
356 Temperance Doctor
357 Aunt Dinah
358 Widow Freebeart
359 Frou Frou
360 Long Strike

VOL. XLVI.

361 Lucrece
362 Lucille
363 Randall's Thumb
364 Wicked World
365 Two Orphans
366 Colleen Bawn
367 'Twixt Axe and Crown
368 Lady Clancarthy

VOL. XLVII.

369 Saratoga
370 Never Too Late to Mend
371 Lily of France
372 Led Astray
373 Henry V
374 Unequal Match
375 May or Dolly's Delusion
376 Allatoona

VOL. XLVIII.

377 Enoch Arden
378 Under the Gas Light
379 Daniel Rochat
380 Caste
381 School
382 Home
383 David Garrick
384 Ours

VOL. XLIX.

385 Social Glass
386 Daniel Druce
387 Two Roses
388 Adrienne
389 The Bells
390 Uncle
391 Courtship
392 Not Such a Fool

VOL. L.

393 Fine Feathers
394 Prompter's Box
395 Iron Master
396 Engaged
397 Pygmalion & Galatea
398 Leah
399 Scrap of Paper
400 Lost in London

VOL. LI.

401 Octoroon
402 Confederate Spy
403 Mariner's Return
404 Ruined by Drink
405 Dreams
406 M. P.
407 War
408 Birth

VOL. LII.

409 Nightingale
410 Progress
411 Play
412 Midnight Charge
413 Confidential Clerk
414 Snowball
415 Our Regiment
416 Married for Money
Hamlet in Three Acts
Guttle & Gulpit

# FRENCH'S INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHTED EDITIO
# OF THE WORKS OF THE BEST AUTHORS.

**The following very successful plays have just been issued at 25 cents per copy.**

**A PAIR OF SPECTACLES.** Comedy in 3 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 3 female characters.

**A FOOL'S PARADISE.** An original play in 3 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 4 female characters.

**THE SILVER SHIELD.** An original comedy in 3 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 3 female characters.

**THE GLASS OF FASHION.** An original comedy in 4 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 5 female characters.

**THE BALLOON.** Farcical comedy in 3 Acts by H. DARNLEY and MANVILLE FENN. 6 male, 4 female characters.

**MISS CLEOPATRA.** Farce in 2 Acts by ARTHUR SHIRLEY. 7 male, 3 female characters.

**SIX PERSONS.** Comedy Act by I. ZANGWILL. 1 male, 1 female character.

**FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.** Comedietta in 1 Act by PERCY FENDALL. 1 male, 1 female character.

**HIGHLAND LEGACY.** Comedy in 1 Act by BRANDON THOMAS, author of "Charley's Aunt." 5 male, 2 female characters.

## Contents of Catalogue which is sent Free.

Amateur Drama
Amateur Operas
Articles Needed by Amateurs
Art of Scene Painting
Baker's Reading Club
Beards, Whiskers, Mustaches, etc.
Bound Sets of Plays
Bulwer Lytton's Plays
Burlesque Dramas
Burnt Cork
Cabman's Story
Carnival of Authors
Charade Plays
Children's Plays
Comic Dramas for Male Characters only
Costume Books
Crape Hair
Cumberland Edition
Darkey Dramas
Dramas for Boys
Drawing-room Monologues
Elocution, Reciters and Speakers
Ethiopian Dramas
Evening's Entertainment
Fairy and Home Plays
French's Costumes
French's Editions
French's Italian Operas
French's Parlor Comedies
French's Standard and Minor Dramas
French's Standard and Minor Dramas, bound
French's Scenes for Amateurs
Frobisher's Popular Recitals
Grand Army Dramas
Guide Books for Amateurs
Guide to Selecting Plays
Hints on Costumes
Home Plays for Ladies
Irish Plays
Irving's Plays
Juvenile Plays
Make-Up Book
Make-Up Box
Mock Trial
Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works
New Plays
New Recitation Books
Nigger Jokes and Stump Speeches
Parlor Magic
Parlor Pantomimes
Pieces of Pleasantry
Poems for Recitations
Plays for Male Characters only
Round Games
Scenery
Scriptural and Historical Dramas
Sensation Dramas
Serio-Comic Dramas
Shadow Pantomimes
Shakespeare's Plays for Amateurs
Shakespeare's Plays
Stanley's Dwarfs
Spirit Gum
Tableaux Vivants
Talma Actor's Art
Temperance Plays
Vocal Music of Shakespeare's Plays
Webster's Acting Edition
Wigs, etc.

(*French's Minor Drama Continued from 4th page of Cover.*)

VOL. XLI.

321 Adventures of a Love Letter
322 Lost Child
323 Court Cards
324 Cox and Box
325 Forty Winks
326 Wonderful Woman
327 Curious Case
328 Tweedleton's Tall Coat

VOL. XLII.

329 As Like as Two Peas
330 Presumptive Evidence
331 Happy Band
332 Pinafore
333 Mock Trial
334 My Uncle's Will
335 Happy Pair
336 My Turn Next

VOL. XLIII.

337 Sunset
338 For Half a Million
339 Cable Car
340 Early Bird
341 Alumni Play
342 Show of Hands
343 Barbara
344 Who's Who

VOL. XLIV.

345 Who's To Win Him
346 Which is Which
347 Cup of Tea
348 Sarah's Young Man
349 Hearts
350 In Honor Bound
351 Freezing a Mother-in-law
352 My Lord in Livery

## SAMUEL FRENCH, 28-30 West 38th Street, New York City

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

# "MISS CIVILIZATION"

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

# "MISS CIVILIZATION"

BY

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

*Author of*

"Soldiers of Fortune," "Ranson's Folly," "In the Fog,"
"Van Bibber," "Gallegher," &c.

---

New York
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

NEW YORK
SAMUEL FRENCH
PUBLISHER
28 W. 38TH STREET

LONDON
SAMUEL FRENCH, LTD.
26 SOUTHAMPTON ST.
STRAND, LONDON, W. C.

Digitized by Google

E22.E
D26mi
191-

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY
COLLIER'S WEEKLY

COPYRIGHT, 1905, 1909, BY
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

---

This play is in every way protected by the copyright law. Without the permission of the owners of the acting rights it cannot be produced either by professionals or amateurs.

*Reprinted by permission of Charles Scribner's Sons*

Digitized by Google

Gift
D.L. Quirk
6-26-56

## PEOPLE IN THE PLAY

ALICE GARDNER, *daughter of James K. Gardner, President of the L. I. & W. Railroad*

"UNCLE" JOSEPH HATCH, *alias "Gentleman Joe"*

"BRICK" MEAKIN, *alias "Reddy, the Kid"*

HARRY HAYES, *alias "Grand Stand" Harry*

CAPTAIN LUCAS, *Chief of Police*

POLICEMEN, BRAKEMEN, ENGINEERS

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

# "MISS CIVILIZATION"

SCENE.—The dining-room in the country house of James K. Gardner on Long Island. In the back wall is a double doorway opening into a hall. A curtain divided in the middle hangs across the entrance. On the wall on either side of the doorway are two electric lights, and to the left is a telephone. Further to the left is a side-board. On it are set silver salvers, candlesticks, and Christmas presents of silver. They still are in the red flannel bags in which they arrived. In the left wall is a recessed window hung with curtains. Against the right wall is a buffet on which is set a tea caddy, toast rack, and tea kettle. Below the buffet a door opens into the butler's pantry. A dinner table stands well down the stage with a chair at each end and on either side. Two chairs are set against the back wall to the right of the door. The walls and windows are decorated with holly and mistletoe and Christmas wreaths tied with bows of scarlet ribbon. When the window is opened there is a view of falling snow. At first the room is in complete darkness.

The time is the day after Christmas, near midnight.

After the curtain rises one hears the noise of a file scraping on iron. It comes apparently from outside the house at



Digitized by Google

a point distant from the dining-room. The filing is repeated cautiously, with a wait between each stroke, as though the person using the file had paused to listen.

ALICE GARDNER enters at centre, carrying a lighted candle in a silver candlestick. She wears a dressing gown, with swan's-down around her throat and at the edges of her sleeves. Her feet are in bedroom slippers topped with fur. Her hair hangs down in a braid. After listening intently to the sound of the file, she places candle on sideboard and goes to telephone. She speaks in a whisper.

ALICE

Hello, Central. Hello, Central. (*Impatiently.*) Wake up! Wake up! Is that you, Central? Give me the station agent at Bedford Junction—quick. What? I *can't* speak louder. Well, you *must* hear me. Give me the station agent at Bedford Junction. No, there's always a man there all night. Hurry, please, hurry. (*There is a pause, during which the sound of the file grows louder.* ALICE *listens apprehensively.*) Hello, are you the station agent? Good! Listen! I am Miss Gardner, James K. Gardner's daughter. Yes, James K. Gardner, the president of the road. This is his

Digitized by Google

house. My mother and I are here alone. There are three men trying to break in. Yes, burglars, of course. My mother is very ill. If they frighten her the shock might—might be very serious. Wake up the crew, and send the wrecking train here—at once. Send—the—crew—of—the—wrecking train here—quick. What? Then fire up an engine and get it here as fast as you can.

VOICE (*calling from second story*)

Alice!

ALICE (*at telephone*)

Yes, you have. The up-track's clear until "52" comes along. That's not until——

VOICE (*louder*)

Alice!

ALICE (*with dismay*)

Mother! (*At telephone.*) Hello, hold the wire. Don't go away! (*Runs to curtains, parts them, and looks up as though speaking to some one at top of stairs.*) Mother, why *aren't* you in bed?

Digitized by Google

VOICE

Is anything wrong, Alice?

ALICE

No, dear, no. I just came down to—get a book I forgot. Please go back, dearest.

VOICE

I heard you moving about, I thought you might be ill.

ALICE

No, dearest, but *you'll* be very ill if you don't keep in bed. Please, mother—at once. It's all right, it's all right.

VOICE

Yes, dear. Good-night.

ALICE

Good-night, mother. (*Returns quickly to telephone.*) Hello! Hello! Stop the engine at the foot of our lawn. Yes, yes, at the foot of our lawn. And when you have the house surrounded, when the men are all around the

Digitized by Google

house, blow three whistles so I'll know you're here. What? Oh, that's all right. The burglars will be here. *I'll* see to that. All *you* have to do is to *get* here. If you don't, you'll lose your job! I say, if you don't, you'll lose your job, or I'm not the daughter of the president of this road. *Now, you jump!* And—wait—hello— (*Turns from telephone.*) He's jumped.

(The file is now drawn harshly across the bolt of the window of the dining-room, and a piece of wood snaps. With an exclamation, ALICE blows out the candle and exits. The shutters of the windows are opened, admitting the faint glow of moonlight. The window is raised and the ray of a dark lantern is swept about the room. HATCH appears at window and puts one leg inside. He is an elderly man wearing a mask which hides the upper half of his face, a heavy overcoat and a derby hat. But for the mask he might be mistaken for a respectable man of business. A pane of glass falls from the window and breaks on the sill.)

HATCH (*speaking over his shoulder*)

Hush! Be careful, can't you. (*He enters. He is followed by* "GRAND STAND" HARRY, *a younger man of sporting appearance. He also*

Digitized by Google

*wears a mask, and the brim of his gray Alpine hat is pulled over his eyes. Around his throat he wears a heavy silk muffler.*) It's all right. Come on. Hurry up, and close those shutters.

HARRY (*to* REDDY *outside*)

Give me the bag, Reddy. (REDDY *appears at window. He is dressed like a Bowery tough. His face is blackened with burnt cork. His hair is of a brilliant red. He wears an engineer's silk cap with vizor. To* HARRY *he passes a half-filled canvas bag. On his shoulder he carries another. On entering he slips and falls forward on the floor.*)

HATCH

Confound you!

HARRY

Hush, you fool.

HATCH

Has he broken anything?

REDDY (*on floor, rubbing his head*)

I've broke my head.

Digitized by Google

HATCH

That's no loss. Has he smashed that silver?

HARRY (*feeling in bag*)

It feels all right. (HATCH *cautiously parts curtains at centre and exits into hall.*)

REDDY (*lifts bag*)

We got enough stuff in this bag already without wasting time on *another* house.

HARRY

Wasting time! Time's money in *this* house. Look at this silver. That's the beauty of working the night *after* Christmas; everybody's presents is lying about loose, and everybody's too tired celebrating to keep awake. (*Lifts silver loving cup.*) Look at that cup!

REDDY

I'd rather look at a cup of coffee.

HARRY (*contemptuously*)

Ah, you!

Digitized by Google

REDDY

Well, I can't make a meal out of silver ice pitchers, can I? I've been through three refrigerators to-night, and nothing in any of 'em but bottles of *milk! Milk!*

HARRY

Get up, get up, get to work.

REDDY

The folks in this town are the stingiest I ever see. *I* won't visit 'em again, no matter how often they ask me. (*Rising and crossing to buffet.*) I wonder if these folks is vegetarians, too. (HATCH *enters.*)

HATCH

It seems all right. There's no light, and everybody's quiet. (*To* HARRY.) You work the bedrooms. I'll clear away those things. Don't be rough, now.

HARRY

I know my business. Give me the light. (*Takes lantern and exits centre.*)

Digitized by Google

HATCH

Hist, Reddy. Reddy, leave that alone. That's not a safe. (*Removes silver from sideboard to bag.*)

REDDY

I know it ain't, governor. I'm lookin' for somethin' to eat. (*He kneels in front of buffet, and opens door.*)

HATCH

No, you're not! You're not here to eat. Come and give me a hand with this stuff.

REDDY

Gee! I've found a bottle of whiskey. (*Takes bottle from buffet and begins to pull at the cork.*)

HATCH

Well, you put it right back where you found it.

REDDY

I know a better place than that to put it.

Digitized by Google

HATCH

How many times have I told you I'll not let you drink in business hours?

REDDY

Oh, just once, governor; it's a cruel, cold night. (*Coughs.*) I need it for medicine.

HATCH

No, I tell you!

REDDY

Just *one* dose. Here's to you. (*Drinks.*) Oh, Lord! (*He sputters and coughs violently.*)

HATCH (*starts toward him*)

Hush! Stop that, you fool.

REDDY

Oh, I'm poisoned! That's benzine, governor. What do you think of that? Benzine! It's burned me throat out.

HATCH

I wish it had burned your tongue out! *Can't* you keep still?

Digitized by Google

REDDY

Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! Think of a man puttin' benzine in a whiskey bottle! That's dishonest, that is. Using a revenue stamp twice is defraudin' the Government. I could have him arrested for that. (*Pause.*) If I wanted to. (*Pause.*) But I don't want to.

HATCH

Oh, quit that—and come here. Get out the window, and I'll hand the bag to you. Put it under the seat of the wagon, and cover it up with the lap robe. (REDDY *steps to centre door and, parting the curtains, leans into the hall beyond, listening.*)

REDDY

Go slow. I ain't to leave here till Harry is safe on the ground floor again.

HATCH

Don't you worry about Harry. He won't get into trouble.

Digitized by Google

REDDY

Sure *he* won't. It's *me* and *you* he'll get into trouble. You hadn't ought to send *him* to do second-story work.

HATCH (*contemptuously*)

No?

REDDY

No; he's too tender-hearted. A second-story worker ought to use his gun.

HATCH

Oh, you! You'll fire your gun too often some day.

REDDY

No, I won't. I did once, but I didn't do it again for six years. But Harry—ah, he's too tender-hearted. If Harry was a chicken thief, before he'd wring a chicken's neck he'd give it laughing gas. Why, you remember the lady that woke up and begged him to give her back a gold watch because it belonged to her little girl who was dead. Well—it turned out the

Digitized by Google

little girl wasn't dead. It turned out the little girl was a big boy, alive and kicking—especially kicking. He kicked me into a rosebush.

HATCH

That'll do. Harry's learning his trade. He'll pick it up in time.

REDDY

About time he picked up something. Remember the Gainesville Bank; where he went away leaving ten thousand dollars in the back of the safe. Why didn't he pick *that* up?

HATCH

Because it wasn't there. Bank directors always say that—to make us feel bad. Hush! (HARRY *enters, carrying his silk muffler, which now is wrapped about a collection of jewels and watches.*)

HATCH

That's quick work. What did you get?

HARRY

Some neck strings, and rings, and two

Digitized by Google

watches. (*He spreads the muffler on the table. The three men examine the jewelry.*)

HATCH

That looks good. Who's up there?

HARRY

Only an old lady and a young girl in the room over this. And she's a beauty, too. (*Sentimentally.*) Sleeping there just as sweet and peaceful—

REDDY

Ah, why don't you give her back *her* watch? Maybe she's *another* dead daughter.

HATCH

That's all right, Harry. That's good stuff. Pick up that bag, Reddy. We can go now. (HARRY *places muffler and jewels in an inside coat pocket.* REDDY *takes up the dark lantern.*)

REDDY

Go? Not till I've got something to eat.

Digitized by Google

HATCH

No, you don't. You can wait till later for something to eat.

REDDY

Yes, I can wait till later for something to eat, but I can wait better if I eat now. (*Exit into pantry.*)

HATCH

Confound him. If I knew the roads around here as well as he does, I'd drive off and leave him. That appetite of his will send us to jail some day.

HARRY

Well, to tell the truth, governor, a little supper wouldn't hurt my feelings. (*Goes to buffet.*) I wonder where old man Gardner keeps his Havanas? I'd like a Christmas present of a box of cigars. Are there any over here?

HATCH

I didn't look. I gave up robbing tills when I was quite a boy. (*Carries bag toward window and looks out.*)

Digitized by Google

HARRY (*takes box of cigars from buffet*)

Ah, here they are. (*With disgust.*) Domestics! What do you think of that? Made in Vermont. The "Admiral Dewey" cigar. Gee! What was the use of Dewey's taking Manila, if I've got to smoke Vermont cigars? (REDDY *enters, carrying tray with food and a bottle.*)

REDDY

Say, fellers, look at this layout. These is real people in this house. I found cold birds, and ham, and all kinds of pie, and real wine. (*Places tray on right end of table.*) Sit down, and make yourselves perfectly at home.

HARRY

Well, well, that does look good. (*Places box of cigars at upper end of table, and seats himself.*) Better have a bite, governor.

HATCH

No, I tell you. (*He sits angrily in chair at left end of table, with his face turned toward the curtains.*)

Digitized by Google

REDDY

Oh, come on. It don't cost *you* nothing. (*The light from the candle is seen approaching the curtains.*)

HATCH

Hush! Look there! (*He rises, lifting his chair above his head, and advances on tiptoe to right of curtains, where he stands with the chair raised as though to strike.* HARRY *points revolver at curtains.* REDDY *shifts the lantern to his left hand and, standing close to* HARRY, *also points a revolver.* ALICE *appears between curtains. She is dressed as before, and in her left hand carries the candle, while the forefinger of her right hand is held warningly to her lips. For an instant she pauses, in the ring of light from the lantern.*)

ALICE (*whispering*)

Hush! Don't make a noise. Don't make a noise, please. (*There is a long pause.*)

REDDY

Well, I'll be hung!

Digitized by Google

ALICE (*to* REDDY)

Please don't make a noise.

HATCH (*in a threatening whisper*)

Don't *you* make a noise.

ALICE

I don't mean to. My mother is asleep upstairs and she is very ill. And I don't want to wake her—and I don't want you to wake her, either.

REDDY

Well, I'll be hung!

HATCH (*angrily*)

Who else is in this house?

ALICE

No one but mother and the maid-servants, and they're asleep. You woke me, and I hoped you'd go without disturbing mother. But when you started in making a night of it, I decided I'd better come down and ask you to be as quiet as possible. My mother is not at all well.

Digitized by Google

(*Takes cigar box off table.*) Excuse me; you've got the wrong cigars. Those are the cigars father keeps for his friends. Those he smokes he hides over here. (*Places box on buffet and takes out a larger box, with partitions for cigars, matches and cigarettes. As she moves about,* REDDY *keeps her well in the light of the lantern.*) Try those. I'm afraid you've a very poor supper. When father is away, we have such a small family. I can't see what you've— Would you mind taking that light out of my eyes, and pointing it at that tray?

HATCH (*sharply*)

Don't you do it. Keep the gun on her.

ALICE

Oh, I don't mind his pointing the gun at me, so long as he does not point that light at me. It's most—embarrassing. (*Sternly.*) Turn it down there, please. (REDDY *lets light fall on tray.*) Why, that's *cooking* sherry you've got. You can't drink *that!* Let me get you some whiskey.

Digitized by Google

REDDY (*covering her with lantern*)

No, you don't. That's not whiskey. It's benzine.

ALICE

You don't mean to say that that benzine bottle is there *still?* I told Jane to take it away.

REDDY (*dryly*)

Well, Jane didn't do it.

ALICE

Now, isn't that just like Jane? I told her it might set fire to the house and burn us alive.

REDDY

It nearly burned me alive.

ALICE

I'm so sorry. (*Takes from buffet a tray holding whiskey bottle, siphon, and three glasses.*) Here, this is what you want. But, perhaps, you don't like Scotch.

HATCH

Don't you touch that, Reddy. (*Returns to chair at left of table.*)

Digitized by Google

REDDY

Why not?

ALICE (*pours whiskey into a glass*)

Yes; why not? It's not poison. There's nothing wrong with this bottle. If you're afraid, I'll prove it to you. Just to show you there's not a trace of hard feelings. (*Drinks and coughs violently.*)

REDDY (*sympathetically*)

*She's* got the benzine bottle, too.

ALICE

No. I'm not quite used to that. (*To* HARRY.) Excuse me, but aren't you getting tired holding that big pistol? Don't you think you might put it down now, and help me serve this supper? (HARRY *does not move.*) No? Well, then, let the colored gentleman help me. (HARRY *and* REDDY *wheel sharply, each pointing his revolver.*)

REDDY

Colored man! Where?

Digitized by Google

HARRY

Colored man! It's a trap! (*Seeing no one, they turn.*)

ALICE (*to* REDDY)

Oh, pardon me. Aren't you a colored person?

REDDY

Me! Colored? You never see a colored man with hair like that, did you? (*Points lantern at his head.*) This isn't my real face, lady. Why, out of office hours, I've a complexion like cream and roses. (*Indignantly.*) Colored man!

ALICE

I beg your pardon, but I can't see very well. Don't you think it would be more cheerful if we had a little more light?

HATCH

No! (*To* REDDY.) Drop that. We've got to go. (*To* ALICE.) And before we go, I've got to fix you.

Digitized by Google

ALICE

Fix me—how "fix" me?

HATCH

I'm sorry, miss, but it's your own fault. You shouldn't have tried to see us. Now that you *have,* before we leave, I've got to tie you to a chair—and gag you.

ALICE

Oh, really—all of that?

HATCH

I can't have you raising the neighborhood until we get well away.

ALICE

I see. But—gagged—I'll look so foolish.

REDDY

Well, there's no hurry. We won't get well away until I've had something to eat.

ALICE

Quite right. (*To* HATCH.) You can tie me in a chair later, Mr. ——. But now you

Digitized by Google

must remember that I am your hostess. (*To* REDDY.) You'll find plates in the pantry, please.

REDDY

Oh, I don't use them things.

ALICE

You'll use " them things " when you eat with me. Go, do as I tell you, please. (REDDY *exits.*) And you—put away that silly gun and help him.

HATCH

Stay where you are.

HARRY

Oh, what's the rush, governor? She can't hurt nobody. And I'm near starved, too. (*Exit into pantry.*)

HATCH

This is the last time I take *you* out.

ALICE (*arranging the food upon the table*)

Now, why are you so peevish to everybody? Why don't you be sociable, and take some sup-

Digitized by Google

per? (*Glances at sideboard.*) You seem to have taken everything else. Oh, that reminds me. Would you object to loaning me about—four, six—about six of our knives and forks? Just for this supper. I suppose we can borrow from the neighbors for breakfast. Unless you've been calling on the neighbors, too.

HATCH

Oh, anything to oblige a lady. (*Threateningly.*) But no tricks, now!

ALICE

Oh, I can't promise that, because I mightn't be able to keep my promise. (HATCH *brings silver knives and forks from the bag.*)

HATCH

I'll risk all the tricks you know. Nobody's got much the better of me in the last twenty years.

ALICE

Have you been a burglar twenty years? You must have begun very young. I can't see your

Digitized by Google

face very well, but I shouldn't say you were—over forty. Do take that mask off. It looks so—unsociable. Don't be afraid of me. I've a perfectly shocking memory for faces. Now, I'm sure that under that unbecoming and terrifying exterior you are hiding a kind and fatherly countenance. Am I right? (*Laughs.*) Why do you wear it?

HATCH (*roughly*)

To keep my face warm.

ALICE

Oh, pardon me; my mistake. (*A locomotive whistle is heard at a distance.* ALICE *listens eagerly. As the whistle dies away and is not repeated, her face shows her disappointment.*)

HATCH

What was that? There's no trains this time of night.

ALICE (*speaking partly to herself*)

It was a freight train, going the other way.

Digitized by Google

HATCH (*suspiciously*)

The other way? The other way from where?

ALICE

From where it started. Do you know, I've always wanted to meet a burglar. But it's so difficult. They go out so seldom.

HATCH

Yes; and they arrive so late.

ALICE (*laughing*)

Now, that's much better. It's so nice of you to have a sense of humor. While you're there, just close those blinds, please, so that the neighbors can't see what scandalous hours we keep. And then you can make a light. This is much too gloomy for a supper party.

HATCH (*closing shutters*)

Yes; if those were shut it might be safer. (*He closes shutters and turns on the two electric lights.* REDDY *and* HARRY *enter, carrying plates.*)

Digitized by Google

HARRY

We aren't regular waiters, miss, but we think we're pretty good for amateurs.

REDDY

We haven't forgot nothing. Not even napkins. Have some napkins? (*Places a pile of folded napkins in front of* ALICE. *Then sits at head of table,* HARRY *to lower right of table.* ALICE *moves her chair away from the table, but keeping* REDDY *on her right.* HATCH *sits still further away from the table on her left.*)

ALICE

Thanks. Put the plates down there. And may I help you to some——

REDDY (*taking food in fingers*)

Oh, we'll help ourselves.

ALICE

Of course you're accustomed to helping yourselves, aren't you? (*To* HATCH.) Won't you join them?

Digitized by Google

HATCH

No. (*Through the scene which follows,* REDDY *and* HARRY *continue to eat and drink heartily.*)

ALICE

No? Well, then, while they're having supper, you and I will talk. If you're going to gag me soon, I want to talk while I can. (*Rises and hands box to him.*) Have a cigar?

HATCH (*takes cigar*)

Thanks.

ALICE (*standing with hand on back of chair*)

Now, I want to ask you some questions. You are an intelligent man. Of course, you must be, or you couldn't have kept out of jail for twenty years. To get on in your business, a man must be intelligent, and he must have nerve, and courage. Now—with those qualities, why, may I ask—why are you so stupid as to be a burglar?

HARRY

Stupid!

Digitized by Google

REDDY

Well, I like that!

HATCH

Stupid? Why, I make a living at it.

ALICE

How much of a living?

HATCH

Ten thousand a year.

ALICE

Ten thousand—well, suppose you made *fifty* thousand. What good is even a hundred thousand for *one* year, if to get it you risk going to prison for twenty years? That's not sensible. Merely as a business proposition, to take the risk you do for ten thousand dollars is stupid, isn't it? I can understand a man's risking twenty years of his life for some things—a man like Peary or Dewey, or Santos-Dumont. They took big risks for big prizes. But there's thousands of men in this country, not half as clever as you are, earning ten thousand a year—with-

Digitized by Google

out any risk of going to jail. None of *them* is afraid to go out in public with his wife and children. *They're* not afraid to ask a policeman what time it is. They don't have to wear black masks, nor ruin their beautiful complexions with burnt cork.

REDDY

Ah, go on. Who'd give *me* a job?

ALICE

Whom did you ever ask for one?

REDDY (*to* HARRY)

Pass me some more of that pie like mother used to make.

HATCH

Yes; there are clerks and shopkeepers working behind a counter twenty-four hours a day, but they don't make ten thousand a year, and no one ever hears of *them*. There's no *fame* in their job.

Digitized by Google

ALICE

Fame! Oh, how interesting celebrity?

HATCH

I'm quite as well known as Now, to-morrow, all the papers about this. There'll be columns No one will know we are the on ing about——

REDDY

I hope not.

HATCH

But the men in our professi And they'll say, "That was a r and-so's last night." That's fam got a reputation from one end of the other.

HARRY

That's right! There's some well known as—Mister—Santos

REDDY

And we fly just as high, too.

ALICE (*to* HATCH)

I suppose *you*—I suppose you're quite a *famous* burglar?

REDDY

Him? Why, he's as well known as Billy the Kid.

ALICE

Billy the Kid, really! He sounds *so* attractive. But I'm afraid—I don't think—that I ever heard of *him*.

REDDY

Never heard of Billy the Kid? What do you think of that?

HATCH

Well, then, I'm as well known as "Brace" Phillips, the Manhattan Bank robber.

REDDY

*Sure* he is.

HATCH

Don't tell me you never heard of him?

Digitized by Google

ALICE

I'm afraid not.

HATCH

Why, he's a head-liner. He's as well known as George Post. Coppy Farrell? Billy Porter?

ALICE

No. There you are. Now, you claim there is fame in this profession, and you have named five men who are at the top of it, and I've never heard of one of them. And I read the papers, too.

REDDY

Well, there's *other* ladies who have heard of us. Real ladies. When I was doing my last bit in jail, I got a thousand letters from ladies asking for me photograph, and offering to marry me.

ALICE

Really? Well, that only proves that men—*as husbands*—are more desirable in jail than out. (*To* HATCH.) No; it's a poor life.

Digitized by Google

HATCH

It's a poor life you people lead with us to worry you. There's seventy millions of you in the United States, and only a few of us, and yet we keep you guessing all the year round. Why, we're the last thing you think of at night when you lock the doors, we're the first thing you think of in the morning when you feel for the silver basket. We're just a few up against seventy millions. I tell you there's fame and big money and a free life in my business.

ALICE

Yes; it's a free life until you go to jail. It's this way. You're barbarians, and there's no place for you in a civilized community—except in jail. Everybody is working against you. Every city has its police force; almost every house nowadays has a private watchman. And if we want to raise a hue and cry after you, there are the newspapers, and the telegraph, and the telephone (*nods at telephone*) and the cables all over the——

Digitized by Google

HATCH (*grimly*)

Thank you. One moment, please. (*Throws open overcoat, showing that it is lined with burglars' jimmies, chisels, and augers.*)

ALICE

My! What an interesting coat. It looks like a tool chest. Just the coat for an automobile trip.

HATCH

Harry, cut those telephone wires. (*Hands barbed-wire cutter to* HARRY. *To* ALICE.) Thank you for reminding me.

ALICE

Oh, not at all. You've nothing to thank me for. (HARRY *goes to telephone. To* HARRY.) Don't make a noise doing that. Don't wake my mother. (*To* HATCH.) She's nervous, and she's ill, and if you wake her, or frighten her, I'll keep the police after you until every one of you is in jail.

Digitized by Google

HATCH

You won't keep after us very far when I've tied you up. Bring me those curtain cords, Harry.

ALICE

Oh, really, that's too ridiculous. (*Listens apprehensively.*)

HATCH

Sorry I had to bust up your still alarm, but after we go, we can't have you chatting with the police. If you hadn't so kindly given me a tip about the telephone, I might have gone off and clean forgot that. (HARRY *takes curtain cords from window curtains.*)

REDDY

I'm afraid pretty polly talked too much that time. We ain't all stupid.

ALICE

No; so I see, so I see. It was careless of me. But everybody you call upon may not be so careless.

Digitized by Google

HATCH

Well, I've won out for twenty years. I've never been in jail.

ALICE

Don't worry. You're young. I told you you looked young. Your time is coming. In these days there's no room for burglars. You belong to the days of stage coaches. You're old-fashioned now. You're trying to fight civilization, that's what you're trying to do. You may keep ahead for a time, but in a long race I'll back civilization to win.

HATCH

Is that so? Well, Miss Civilization, you've had your say, and I hope you feel better. (*To* HARRY.) Give me that silk muffler of yours. (*To* ALICE.) If civilization is going to help you, it's got to hurry.

ALICE

You don't mean to say you really are going to gag me?

Digitized by Google

HATCH

I am.

ALICE

My! But I shall look silly. (*With her face turned right she listens apprehensively.*)

HARRY (*coming down with curtain cords, and taking muffler from his pocket*)

I've got the stuff in this muffler.

HATCH

Well, give me that, too. (*Shows inside coat pocket.*) I'll put it in the safe. (HARRY *places muffler on table, exposing jewelry.* HATCH *begins placing the ornaments one at a time in his pocket. To* ALICE.) What is it? What did you hear?

ALICE

I—I thought I heard my mother moving about.

HATCH

Well, she'd better not move about.

Digitized by Google

ALICE (*fiercely*)

You'd better not wake her. (*Sees the jewels.*) Oh! Look at the "graft," or is it "swag"? Which is it?

HATCH (*to* HARRY)

Cover 'em up; cover it up. (HARRY *tries to hide the jewels with one hand, while he passes a lady's watch to* HATCH.)

HARRY (*to* ALICE)

That's *your* watch. I'm sorry it has to go.

ALICE

I'm not. It's the first time it ever did go. And, oh, thank you for taking that big brooch. It's a gift of father's, so I had to wear it, but it's so unbecoming. (*She listens covertly.*)

HATCH

Put your hat on them. Cover them up. (HARRY *partly covers jewels with his hat.* HATCH *lifts a diamond necklace.*)

Digitized by Google

ALICE

I suppose you know your own business—but *that is paste.*

HATCH

Do you want to be gagged *now?*

ALICE

Pardon me, of course you know what you want. (*Notices another necklace.*) Oh, that's Mrs. Warren's necklace! So you called on her, too, did you? Isn't she attractive!

REDDY

We didn't ask for the lady of the house. They ain't always as sociable as you are.

ALICE

Well, that's her necklace. You got that at the house on the hill with the red roof—the house has the red roof, not the hill. (*She recognizes, with an exclamation, a gold locket and chain which* HATCH *is about to place in his pocket.*) Oh! that's Mrs. Lowell's locket!

Digitized by Google

How could you! (*She snatches locket from* HATCH, *and clasps it in both hands. She rises indignantly.*) How dared you take that!

HATCH

Put that down!

ALICE (*wildly and rapidly*)

No; I will not. Do you know what that means to that woman? She cares more for that than for anything in this world. Her husband used to wear this. (*Points.*) That's a lock of their child's hair. The child's dead, and the husband's dead, and that's all she has left of either of them. And you *took* it, *you brutes!*

REDDY

Of course we took it. Why does she wear it where everybody can see it?

HATCH (*savagely*)

Keep quiet, you fool.

ALICE

She *wore* it? You took it—*from her?*

Digitized by Google

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
3 9015 05937 7351

Digitized by Google

ALICE

I'm—I'm talking to James, the coachman. One of the horses is ill. Don't come down, mother. Don't come down. Go back to bed. He's going now, right away. He came for some medicine. It's all right. Good-night, mother.

VOICE

Can't I help?

ALICE (*vehemently*)

No; no. Good-night, mother.

VOICE

Good-night.

HATCH (*fiercely, to* HARRY)

That's enough of this! We can't leave here with the whole house awake. And there's a coachman, too. She'll wake him next. He'll have the whole damned village after us. (*To* ALICE.) That woman upstairs and you have got to have your tongues stopped.

Digitized by Google

ALICE (*standing in front of curtains*)

You try to go near that woman! She's ill, she's feeble, she's my—mother! You dare to touch her.

HATCH

Get out of my way.

ALICE

She's ill, you cowards. It will kill her. You'll have to kill me before you get through this door.

HATCH (*savagely*)

Well, then, if it comes to that— (*Three locomotive whistles are heard from just outside the house.* ALICE *throws up her hands hysterically.*)

REDDY

Ah! At last! They've come. They've come!

HATCH (*fiercely*)

They've come! What is it? What does that mean? (REDDY *runs to window and opens the shutters.*)

Digitized by Google

ALICE (*jubilantly*)

It means—it means that twenty men are crossing that lawn. It means that while you sat drinking there, Civilization was racing toward you at seventy miles an hour!

HATCH

Damnation! We're trapped. Get to the wagon—quick! No. Leave the girl alone. We've no time for that. Drop that stuff. That way. That way.

REDDY (*at window*)

No. Get back! Get back! It's too late. There's hundreds of them out there.

HATCH (*running to centre door*)

Out here! This way! Quick!

ALICE (*mockingly*)

Yes; come! You don't dare come this way *now!* (*She drags open the curtains, disclosing* CAPTAIN LUCAS *and two other policemen. For an instant they stand, covering the burglars with*

Digitized by Google

*revolvers.* REDDY *runs to window. He is seized by an entering crowd of men in the oil-stained blue jeans of engineers and brakemen.*)

CAPTAIN LUCAS

Hold up your hands, all of you! I guess I know you. (*With his left hand he tears off* HATCH'S *mask.*) "Joe" Hatch—at last. (*Pulls off* HARRY'S *mask.*) And Harry Hayes. I thought so. And that's—the "Kid." The whole gang. (*To the police.*) Good work, boys. (*To* ALICE.) My congratulations, Miss Gardner. They're the worst lot in the country. You're a brave young lady. You ought——

ALICE (*speaking with an effort and swaying slightly*)

Hush, please. Don't—don't alarm my mother. Mother's not as strong as—as I am. (*Her eyes close, and she faints across the arm of the Chief of Police as the*

CURTAIN FALLS.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

# FRENCH'S STANDARD DRAMA.

**Price 15 Cents each.—Bound Volumes $1.25.**

**VOL. I.**

Don
Fazio
The Lady of Lyons
Richelieu
The Wife
The Honeymoon
The School for Scandal
Money

**VOL. II.**

The Stranger
Grandfather Whitehead
Richard III
Love's Sacrifice
The Gamester
A Cure for the Heartache
The Hunchback
Don Cæsar de Bazan

**VOL. III.**

The Poor Gentleman
Hamlet
Charles II
Venice Preserved
Pizarro
The Love Chase
Othello
Send me Five Shillings

**VOL. IV.**

Virginius
King of the Commons
London Assurance
The Rent Day
Two Gentlemen of Verona
The Jealous Wife
The Rivals
Perfection

**VOL. V. [Debts**

A New Way to Pay Old
Look Before You Leap
King John
Nervous Man
Damon and Pythias
Clandestine Marriage
William Tell
Day after the Wedding

**VOL. VI.**

Speed the Plough
Romeo and Juliet
Bridal Times
Charles the Twelfth
The Bride
The Follies of a Night
Iron Chest [Fair Lady
Hint Hear Never Won

**VOL. VII.**

Mad to Ruin
Macbeth
Jasper
Undine
Bertram
The Duenna
Much Ado About Nothing
The Critic

**VOL. VIII.**

The Apostate
Twelfth Night
Lotus
Simpson & Co
Merchant of Venice
Heads & Young Hearts
Mountaineers [riage
Three Weeks after Mar-

**VOL. IX.**

Love
If You Like It
The Elder Brother
Corner
Octoroon
Down and Country
King Lear
The Devils

**VOL. X.**

Henry VIII
Married and Single
Henry IV
All Fry
My Mannering
Sweethearts and Wives
Jealous Family
Stoops to Conquer

**VOL. XI.**

81 Julius Cæsar
82 Vicar of Wakefield
83 Leap Year
84 The Catspaw
85 The Passing Cloud
86 Drunkard
87 Rob Roy
88 George Barnwell

**VOL. XII.**

89 Ingomar
90 Sketches in India
91 Two Friends
92 Jane Shore
93 Corsican Brothers
94 Mind your own Business
95 Writing on the Wall
96 Heir at Law

**VOL. XIII.**

97 Soldier's Daughter
98 Douglas
99 Marco Spada
100 Nature's Nobleman
101 Sardanapalus
102 Civilization
103 The Robbers
104 Katharine and Petruchio

**VOL. XIV.**

105 Game of Love
106 Midsum[illegible]er Night's
107 Ernestine [Dream
108 Rag Picker of Paris
109 Flying Dutchman
110 Hypocrite
111 Therese
112 La Tour de Nesle

**VOL. XV.**

113 Errand As It Is
114 Sea of Ice
115 Seven Clerks
116 Game of Life
117 Forty Thieves
118 Bryan Boroihme
119 Romance and Reality
120 Ugolino

**VOL. XVI.**

121 The Tempest
122 The Pilot
123 Carpenter of Rouen
124 King's Rival
125 Little Treasure
126 Dombey and Son
127 Parents and Guardians
128 Jewess

**VOL. XVII.**

129 Camille
130 Married Life
131 Wenlock of Wenlock
132 Rose of Ettrickvale
133 David Copperfield
134 Aline, or the Rose of
135 Pauline [Killarney
136 Jane Eyre

**VOL. XVIII.**

137 Night and Morning
138 Æthiop
139 Three Guardsmen
140 Tom Cringle
141 Henriette, the Forsaken
142 Eustache Baudin
143 Ernest Maltravers
144 Bold Dragoons

**VOL. XIX.**

145 Dred, or the Dismal [Swamp
146 Last Days of Pompeii
147 Esmeralda
148 Peter Wilkins
149 Ben the Boatswain
150 Jonathan Bradford
151 Retribution
152 Miserali

**VOL. XX.**

153 French Spy
154 Wept of Wish-ton Wish
155 Evil Genius
156 Ben Bolt
157 Sailor of France
158 Red Mask
159 Life of an Actress
160 Wedding Day

**VOL. XXI.**

161 All's Fair in Love
162 Hofer
163 Self
164 Cinderella
165 Phantom
166 Franklin [Moscow
167 The Gunmaker of
168 The Love of a Prince

**VOL. XXII.**

169 Son of the Night
170 Rory O'More
171 Golden Eagle
172 Rienzi
173 Broken Sword
174 Rip Van Winkle
175 Isabelle
176 Heart of Mid Lothian

**VOL. XXIII.**

177 Actress of Padua
178 Floating Beacon
179 Bride of Lammermoor
180 Cataract of the Ganges
181 Robber of the Rhine
182 School of Reform
183 Wandering Boys
184 Mazeppa

**VOL. XXIV.**

185 Young New York
186 The Victims
187 Romance after Marriage
188 Brigand
189 Poor of New York
190 Ambrose Gwinett
191 Raymond and Agnes
192 Gambler's Fate

**VOL. XXV.**

193 Father and Son
194 Massaniello
195 Sixteen String Jack
196 Youthful Queen
197 Skeleton Witness
198 Innkeeper of Abbeville
199 Miller and his Men
200 Aladdin

**VOL. XXVI.**

201 Adrienne the Actress
202 Undine
203 Jesse Brown
204 Asmodeus
205 Mormons
206 Blanche of Brandywine
207 Viola
208 Deserat Deserted

**VOL. XXVII.**

209 Americans in Paris
210 Victorine
211 Wizard of the Wave
212 Castle Spectre
213 Horse-shoe Robinson
214 Armand, Mrs. Mowatt
215 Fashion, Mrs. Mowatt
216 Glance at New York

**VOL. XXVIII.**

217 Inconstant
218 Uncle Tom's Cabin
219 Guide to the Stage
220 Veteran
221 Miller of New Jersey
222 Dark Hour before Dawn
223 Midsum'r Night's Dream
[Laura Keene's Edition
224 Art and Artifice

**VOL. XXIX.**

225 Poor Young Man
226 Ossawattomie Brown
227 Pope of Rome
228 Oliver Twist
229 Pauvrette
230 Man in the Iron Mask
231 Knight of Arva
232 Moll Pitcher

**VOL. XXX.**

233 Black Eyed Susan
234 Satan in Paris
235 Rosina Meadows [ess
236 West End, or Irish Heir-
237 Six Degrees of Crime
238 The Lady and the Devil
239 Avenger, or Moor of Sici-
240 Masks and Faces [ly

**VOL. XXXI.**

241 Merry Wives of Windsor
242 Mary's Birthday
243 Shandy Magaire
244 Wild Oats
245 Michael Erle
246 Idiot Witness
247 Willow Copse
248 People's Lawyer

**VOL. XXXII.**

249 The Boy Martyrs
250 Lucretia Borgia
251 Surgeon of Paris
252 Patrician's Daughter
253 Shoemaker of Toulouse
254 Momentous Question
255 Love and Loyalty
256 Robber's Wife

**VOL. XXXIII.**

257 Dumb Girl of Genoa
258 Wreck Ashore
259 Ciarl
260 Rural Felicity
261 Wallace
262 Madelaine
263 The Fireman
264 Grist to the Mill

**VOL. XXXIV.**

265 Two Loves and a Life
266 Annie Blake
267 Steward
268 Captain Kyd
269 Nick of the Woods
270 Marble Heart
271 Second Love
272 Dream at Sea

**VOL. XXXV.**

273 Breach of Promise
274 Review
275 Lady of the Lake
276 Still Water Runs Deep
277 The Scholar
278 Helping Hands
279 Faust and Marguerite
280 Last Man

**VOL. XXXVI.**

281 Belle's Stratagem
282 Old and Young
283 Raffaella
284 Ruth Oakley
285 British Slave
286 A Life's Ransom
287 Giralda
288 Time Tries All

**VOL. XXXVII.**

289 Ella Rosenburg
290 Warlock of the Glen
291 Zelina
292 Beatrice
293 Neighbor Jackwood
294 Wonder
295 Robert Emmet
296 Gregn Bushes

**VOL. XXXVIII.**

297 Flowers of the Forest
298 A Bachelor of Arts
299 The Midnight Banquet
300 Husband of an Hour
301 Love's Labor Lost
302 Naiad Queen
303 Caprice
304 Cradle of Liberty

**VOL. XXXIX.**

305 The Lost Ship
306 Country Squire
307 Fraud and its Vic[illegible]
308 Putnam
309 King and De
310 La Pamunkin
311 A Hard Str
312 Gwinnette V

**VOL.**

313 The Love K
314 Lavater, or
315 The Noble I
316 Coriolanus
317 The Winter's
318 Eveleen Wil
319 Ivanhoe
320 Jonathan in

*(French's Standard Drama Continued on 3d page of Cover.)*

Digitized by Google

**SAMUEL FRENCH, 28-30 West 38th Street, New York City.**

**Free and Explicit Descriptive Catalogue Mailed Free on Request**

# FRENCH'S MINOR DRAMA.

**Price 15 Cents each.—Bound Volumes $1.25.**

**VOL. I.**

1 The Irish Attorney
2 Boots at the Swan
3 How to Pay the Rent
4 The Loan of a Lover
5 The Dead Shot
6 His Last Legs
7 The Invisible Prince
8 The Golden Farmer

**VOL. II.**

9 Pride of the Market
10 Used Up
11 The Irish Tutor
12 The Barrack Room
13 Lake the Lahoree
14 Beauty and the Beast
15 St. Patrick's Eve
16 Captain of the Watch

**VOL. III.**

17 The Secret [pers
18 White Horse of the Peppers
19 The Jacobite
20 The Bottle
21 Box and Cox
22 Bamboozling
23 Widow's Victim
24 Robert Macaire

**VOL. IV.**

25 Secret Service
26 Omnibus
27 Irish Lion
28 Maid of Croisey
29 The Old Guard
30 Raising the Wind
31 Slasher and Crasher
32 Naval Engagements

**VOL. V.**

33 Cockneys in California
34 Who Speaks First
35 Bombastes Furioso
36 Macbeth Travestie
37 Irish Ambassador
38 Delicate Ground
39 The Weathercock [Gold
40 All that Glitters is Not

**VOL. VI.**

41 Grimshaw, Bagshaw and Bradshaw
42 Rough Diamond
43 Bloomer Costume
44 Two Bonnycastles
45 Born to Good Luck
46 Kiss in the Dark [lover
47 Twould Puzzle a Conjurer
48 Kill or Cure

**VOL. VII.**

49 Box and Cox Married and Settled
50 Mr. Cupid
51 Uncle Tom
52 The Lawyers
53 Jack Sheppard
54 The Traveller
55 The Inkeeper
56 Ladies Beware

**VOL. VIII.**

57 Morning Call
58 Popping the Question
59 Used up a Post
60 New Footman
61 Pleasant Neighbor
62 Paddy the Piper
63 Brian O'Linn
64 Irish Assurance

**VOL. IX.**

65 Temptation
66 Paddy Carey
67 Two Gregories
68 King Charming
69 Pawnbroker's Daughter
70 Clockmaker's Hat
71 Married Rake
72 Love and Murder

**VOL. X.**

73 Ireland and America
74 Pretty Piece of Business
75 Irish Broom-maker
76 To Paris and Back for Five Pounds
77 That Blessed Baby
78 Our Gal
79 Swiss Cottage
80 Young Widow

**VOL. XI.**

81 O'Flanigan and the Fairies
82 Irish Post [dies
83 My Neighbor's Wife
84 Irish Tiger
85 P. P., or Man and Tiger
86 To Oblige Benson
87 State Secrets
88 Irish Yankee

**VOL. XII.**

89 A Good Fellow
90 Cherry and Fair Star
91 Gale Breezely
92 Our Jemima
93 Miller's Maid
94 Awkward Arrival
95 Crossing the Line
96 Conjugal Lesson

**VOL. XIII.**

97 My Wife's Mirror
98 Life in New York
99 Middy Ashore
100 Crown Prince
101 Two Queens
102 Thumping Legacy
103 Enfolded Creation
104 House Dog

**VOL. XIV.**

105 The Demon Lover
106 Matrimony
107 In and Out of Place
108 I Dine with My Mother
109 Hi-a-wa-tha
110 Andy Blake
111 Love in '76 [ties
112 Romance under Difficulties

**VOL. XV.**

113 One Coat for 2 Suits
114 A Decided Case
115 Daughter [Society
116 No; or, the Glorious Minority
117 Coroner's Inquisition
118 Love in Humble Life
119 Family Jars
120 Personation

**VOL. XVI.**

121 Children in the Wood
122 Winning a Husband
123 Day After the Fair
124 Make Your Wills
125 Rendezvous
126 My Wife's Husband
127 Monsieur Tonson
128 Illustrious Stranger

**VOL. XVII.**

129 Mischief-Making [Mimes
130 A Live Woman in the Mines
131 The Corsair
132 Shylock
133 Spotted Child
134 Evil Eye
135 Nothing to Nurse
136 Wanted a Widow

**VOL. XVIII.**

137 Lottery Ticket
138 Fortune's Frolic
139 Is he Jealous?
140 Married Bachelor
141 Husband at Sight
142 Irishman in London
143 Fairies' Magnetism
144 Highways and By-Ways

**VOL. XIX.**

145 Columbus
146 Harlequin Bluebeard
147 Ladies at Home
148 Phenomenon in a Smock Frock
149 Comedy and Tragedy
150 Opposite Neighbors
151 Dotheboys's Ghost
152 Persecuted Dutchman

**VOL. XX.**

153 Masked Ball
154 Great Tragic Revival
155 High Low Jack & Game
156 A Gentleman from Ireland
157 Tom and Jerry [land
158 Village Lawyer
159 Captain's not A-miss
160 Amateurs and Actors

**VOL. XXI.**

161 Promotion [ical
162 A Fascinating Individual
163 Mrs. Caudle
164 Shakespeare's Dream
165 Neptune's Defeat
166 Lady of Bedchamber
167 Take Care of Little Dog
168 Irish Widow [Charley

**VOL. XXII.**

169 Yankee Peddler
170 Hiram Hickpat
171 Double-Bedded Room
172 The Drama's Delusion
173 Vermont Wool Dealer
174 Ebenezer Venture [ion
175 Principles from Charac-
176 Lady of the Lake (Travestie)

**VOL. XXIII.**

177 Mad Dogs
178 Barney the Baron
179 Swiss Swains
180 Bachelor's Bedroom
181 A Roland for an Oliver
182 More Blunders than One
183 Dumb Belle
184 Limerick Boy

**VOL. XXIV.**

185 Nature and Philosophy
186 Caddy the Tiler
187 Spectre Bridegroom
188 Matteo Falcone
189 Jenny Lind
190 Two Buzzards
191 Happy Man
192 Betsy Baker

**VOL. XXV.**

193 No. 1 Round the Corner
194 Teddy Roe
195 Object of Interest
196 My Fellow Clerk
197 Bengal Tiger
198 Laughing Hyena
199 The Victor Vanquished
200 Our Wife

**VOL. XXVI.**

201 My Husband's Mirror
202 Yankee Land
203 Norah Creina
204 Good for Nothing
205 The First Night
206 The Elves Boy
207 Wandering Minstrel
208 Wanted, 1000 Millinors

**VOL. XXVII.**

209 Poor Pilgoddy
210 The Mummy [Glasses
211 Don't Forget your Opera
212 Love in Livery
213 Anthony and Cleopatra
214 Trying It On
215 Stage Struck Yankee
216 Young Wife & Old Umbrella

**VOL. XXVIII.**

217 Crinoline
218 A Family Failing
219 Adopted Child
220 Turned Heads
221 A Match in the Dark
222 Advice to Husbands
223 Siamese Twins
224 Sent to the Tower

**VOL. XXIX.**

225 Somebody Else
226 Ladies' Battle
227 Art of Acting
228 The Lady of the Lions
229 The Rights of Man
230 My Husband's Ghost
231 Two Can Play at that Game
232 Fighting by Proxy

**VOL. XXX.**

233 Unprovided Female
234 Pet of the Petticoats
235 Forty and Fifty [Deeds
236 Who Shall Be Victor
237 My Son Diana [ion
238 Unwarrantable Intru-
239 Mr. and Mrs. White
240 A Quiet Family

(French's Minor Drama Continues on 3d page of Cover.)

SAMUEL FRENCH, 28-30 West 38th Street, New York City.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
3 9015 05937 7351

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google